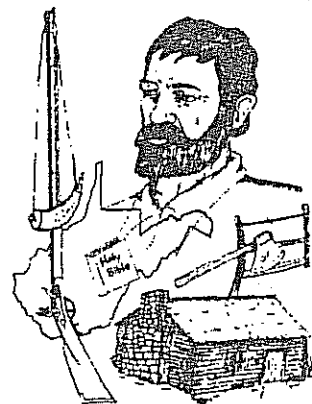


# **HACKER'S CREEK JOURNAL**



Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants  
A Historical & Genealogical Society  
of Central West Virginia  
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### **Membership**

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### **HCPD Mailing Address:**

Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants, Inc.,  
45 Abbotts Run Road, Horner, WV 26372.

### **Office Hours**

Mon. & Thurs. 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.;  
Tues., Wed. & Fri. 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.  
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### **Phone & Internet:**

Telephone: (304) 269-7091 Fax: (304) 269-4430

E-mail: [hcpd@hackerscreek.com](mailto:hcpd@hackerscreek.com)

HCPD Website: <http://www.hackerscreek.com>

Executive Director: Betty Ann Nicholson

**Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants Board**  
(effective October 1, 2008)

**PRESIDENT**

Mary Creamer  
446 Park Street  
Morgantown, WV 26505  
(304) 216-5721  
[GodivaM@comcast.net](mailto:GodivaM@comcast.net)

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636-A Berlin Rd.  
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(304) 269-5002

**SECRETARY**

Eva Newlon  
109 Rebrook Street  
Clarksburg, WV 26301  
(304) 622-6142  
[elnew109@yahoo.com](mailto:elnew109@yahoo.com)

**TREASURER**

Cary L. WILLIAMS  
376 Keister hollow  
Weston WV 26452  
(304) 269-4952  
[WilliCLW@aol.com](mailto:WilliCLW@aol.com)

**LIBRARIAN**

Audrey Brenneman  
5661 Copley Road  
Weston, WV 26452  
[GrammeBrenneman@wmconnect.com](mailto:GrammeBrenneman@wmconnect.com)

**CORRESPONDENCE CHAIR**

May White  
397 West Second St.  
Weston, WV 26452  
(304) 269-1364

**EDITOR**

Joy Stalnaker  
213 Linger Run Road  
Homer, WV 26372  
(304) 452-8495  
[joy@hackerscreek.com](mailto:joy@hackerscreek.com)

**EXEC/COMM PAST/PRES**

Maurice Allman  
RR 4 Box 264D  
Phillippi WV 26416  
(304) 457-4170  
[AllmanMnB@msn.com](mailto:AllmanMnB@msn.com)

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

Randall Nicholson  
38 Gaston Manor Road  
Jane Lew, WV 26378  
(304) 269-1015  
[banicholson@shentel.net](mailto:banicholson@shentel.net)

Bertha Allman  
RR 4 Box 264D  
Phillippi, WV 26416  
(304) 457-4170  
[allmanmnb@msn.com](mailto:allmanmnb@msn.com)

Donna WILLIAMS  
376 Keister Hollow  
Weston WV 26452  
(304) 269-4952  
[WilliCLW@aol.com](mailto:WilliCLW@aol.com)

Marion Reed  
957-D Mineral Road  
Glenville, WV 26351  
(304) 462-4002  
[rwmreed@aol.com](mailto:rwmreed@aol.com)

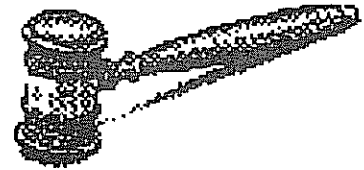
Rollie Neal  
RR 5 Box 613C  
CLARKSBURG, WV 26301  
(304) 745-4422  
[rjneal@cebridge.net](mailto:rjneal@cebridge.net)

**CEMETERY CHAIR**

Barbara Palmer  
215 Buckhannon Ave.  
CLARKSBURG WV 26301  
(304) 624-5084  
[barbplatt7@verizon.net](mailto:barbplatt7@verizon.net)

## PROSE FROM THE PREZ

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I've been a bit derelict lately with this column and for that I apologize.

I have been busy with other HCPD matters, however, such as proofreading our death records, helping with our events, appearing before the County Commission with Betty Ann, and investigating a couple of interesting grants for which we may qualify.

You all need to come and see what the building looks like - the Dutch lap siding preserves the original look, but it and the insulation go a long way in preserving the structure of our "home."

I want to personally thank all of you who were able to assist in the siding project- whether by direct donation, participating in the raffle, buying apple butter, etc. We also received a \$2500 mini-grant from the Lewis County Commission.

Recently, we have had a wondrous occurrence.

Several years ago, one of our members had deeded us the royalties from a gas well. It had taken a protracted period of time to get all the proper legal documents filed in the right place by the right people. This finally fell into place earlier this year.

We had been told that the royalties would be about \$200 per year since the well was capped.

Imagine our surprise when we received a check from Dominion for royalties accrued since 2005- the amount of which was \$72,000!! It seems that around 2005, the well became a producing well!

The upshot of this windfall is that we could make up the difference between contributions and the total price of the siding and insulation, purchase a desperately needed copier for our publications, make repairs to our heating and cooling system- AND be that much closer to our building plan by banking the huge majority of the money. This is the same building plan that we had put on indefinite hold when the financial picture turned downward.

Meanwhile, the price of gas and gas consumption being something that fluctuates monthly, we are now receiving monthly checks in the \$100- \$300 range, which will be helpful during our lean months.

So- I wanted to share our exciting news with you- our wonderful members- and encourage you to share your ideas with us for a new library and museum facility.

Mary

## From the Desk

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## of the Director

As I write this, the contractors are putting the finishing touches on our siding project and our Library looks beautiful! We wish each of you could visit us and see what a great improvement this has made in our building. To give you some idea, we have posted some pictures of the work in progress on the website. You may access them at [www.hackerscreek.com](http://www.hackerscreek.com) and follow the link from the "New Stuff" button. We have also gained an additional benefit—a working school bell! They were able to fix the cable when they worked on the bell tower.

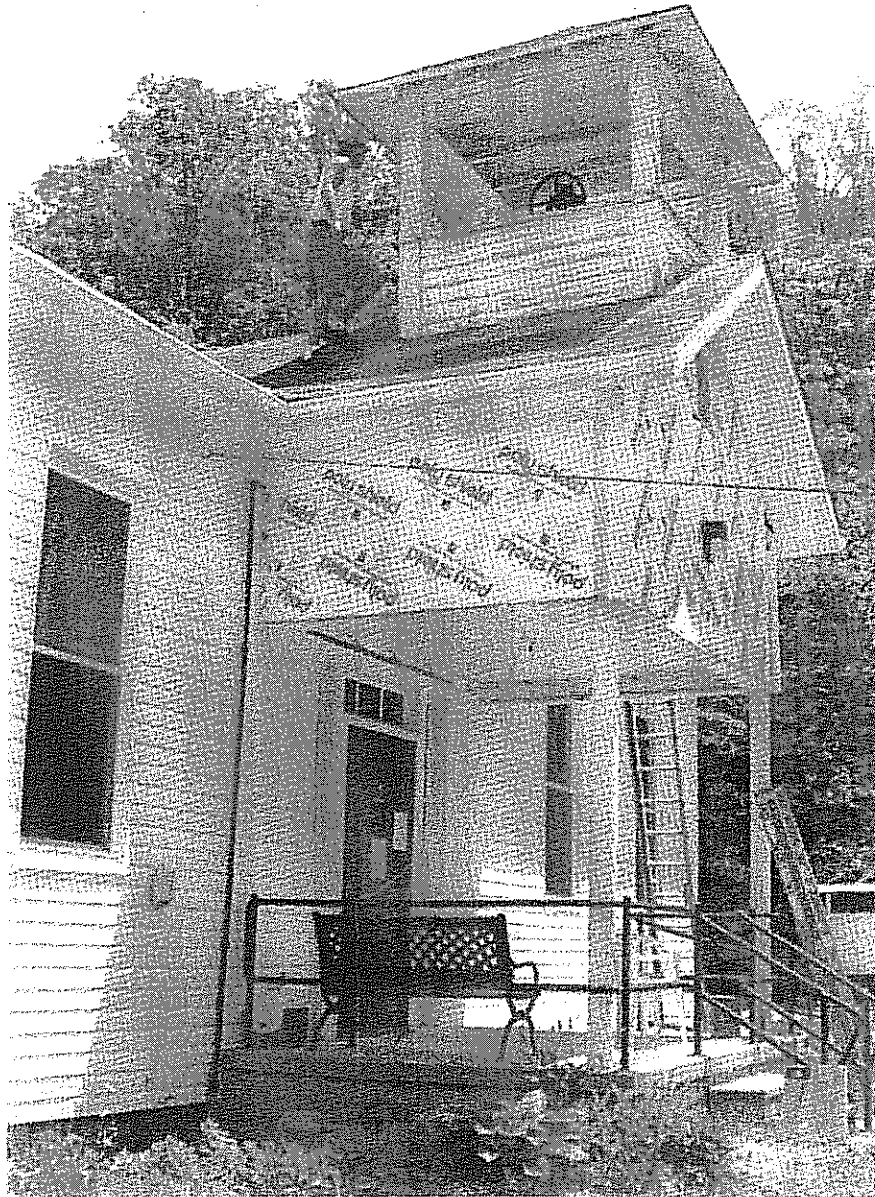
We want to express our utmost gratitude to you, our wonderful members, for your generous support which allowed us to begin this project. With your donations, the money raised from our special raffle, our apple butter sales, the Eatin' Singin' History Festival, and a mini-grant of \$2500.00 from the Lewis County Commission, we were able to raise nearly half of the cost of the project. Now, if you have read Mary's column, you are aware of the money we have just received from the gas royalties which were deeded to us. This money will allow us to pay the remainder of the siding bill without having to borrow any money and enter into debt. We indeed feel very fortunate at this time and truly appreciative of what everyone has done for us.

We also want to remind everyone that Gathering will soon be here! You need to register by August 1. We are looking forward to a great time, and it would be a great opportunity to see our "new" building.

You can view a schedule and print a registration form at [www.hackerscreek.com/2009gather/2009\\_gathering\\_brochure.htm](http://www.hackerscreek.com/2009gather/2009_gathering_brochure.htm) Or, if you prefer, let us know and we will mail you one. While you are there, check out our Challenge to put together a "family tree" for Mortimer, Matilda and baby—our mascots for this year's Gathering. Prizes are being awarded for the best story!

Have a great summer! We hope you can visit with us!

*Betty Ann*



Bob **MITCHELL** puts siding on bell tower. He was assisted by Rick **STOUT**. Note the new siding on the building proper.

# Some Pages from the Story of Lewis County in the World War

As told by Lawrence **PROUDFOOT** to Roy Bird **COOK**

(Book also contains notes and pictures of William A. **COOK**, R. B.'s brother.)

Continued from Iss. 1

## A "Rest" at Camp **CORNWELL**

"I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up,  
I can't get 'em up in the morning;  
I can't get 'em up, I can't get 'em up,  
I can't get 'em up at all.  
Corp'rals worse than privates;  
Sergeants worse than corp'rals'  
Lieutenants worse than the sergeants;  
And the capt'ns worst of all."

We arrived at Fairmont in due time and found our destination to be Camp **CORNWELL**, located in the old fair grounds, under the command of Colonel Joliffe. It had been raining for two weeks and such a march of two miles as we had. Arriving at the camp we found mud ankle deep, and the ground wet - everywhere wet - fact an unpleasant reception. Old man "hunger" however, had us all in his grasp and how slow the cooks were. It seemed hours before a field stove was rigged up but by two-thirty a semblance of a meal was prepared. Being our first army meal we will never forget it. Sliced bacon came first, then molasses, bread and coffee. No second helpings of bacon were to be had, but enough molasses to float a Monongahela River tow boat was in sight. And who will ever forget the "macaroni" which some of the boys said \_was raised in Texas, and the labors of Mess Sergeant Charles **PIERSON** and Levi **HUMPHREYS**, of **SUTTON**, and Benny **HURST**, of Weston.

The afternoon of our first day was spent in assignment to tents and the location and arrangements of cots and blankets. We will always be grateful to the company that had pitched our tents for us. Night came and no one needed an issue of "Doc" **COOK**'s insomnia specifics.

The morning of the second day dawned upon a busy crowd of recruits. A physical examination



was made and our finger prints were taken. Then followed the forerunner of sore arms in the shape of smallpox vaccine, and dose number one of typhoid vaccine was administered. Some of the most able bodied men gave way to what must have been a mental aversion to the latter, although much re-action took place. Sore arms soon appeared, some very bad, one especially being the case of Guy **RAY**, from the "old home town." The typhoid treatment was not completed until May first.

Our first week seemed a long time to us. We had nothing to do but stand reveille and retreat, clean up the company streets and tents. One reason was that we had no uniforms and were not allowed out of camp in civilian clothes. Of course, we all looked forward to the acquisition of equipment. The first of May drifted around and with it came "government duds," rifles, and other minor equipment. Drill then set in for every day diversion.

Humorous things happened, of course. The first time double time was explained to us - how to execute, etc- the sergeant forgot to tell us that after the execution of the command we would go into "quick time." This meant to eliminate the "dog trot" and drop back into a march, at the prescribed cadence of one hundred and twenty steps to the minute. When finally the latter command was given every man thought it his duty to make a hundred yards in ten seconds. It gave the officers a good laugh, ruined our dispositions, and our squad formations assumed the appearance of a mob.

To be sure we were mostly from small towns, but all of our homes had evolved from the "Saturday night" period of domestic history. We had to have a bath, and had to have it often, but how cold it was for outside exercise minus our usual clothes. Two rows of sprinklers were set up, attached to a water outlet, a fence built around it all so no one could escape, and in we went. Some of us had to even go down in a hollow and get under the vent of a water wagon the best we could. We had no chance to play around, enjoy our task or watch the "bob-bob-bobbing" of the famous soap that floats, but most of us had the 99/100 per cent pure dirt.

On Sunday the camp was crowded with visitors. It is an old "gag" but one of the boys brought out a big box, covered the top with a glass, and topped all with a sign relating how we had captured an "Irish Bat." Just a brick, of course, but the people flocked to see it, some to laugh and others to turn away with a sheepish look.

Then we had with us Levi **HUMPHREYS**, in later years a noted law enforcement officer in his native heath of Braxton. He was a nephew of Dr. Milton **HUMPHREYS**, a world famous Greek scholar, and who invented the system of indirect firing of artillery, as a member of Kings Artillery in the civil war. Levi could speak Greek as the head of the cook tent, and if ever a man could calculate - well, he could not be beaten. If you were his friend, your eggs gained in size and the bacon in thickness. If you were out of luck - land, how they did shrink. He even sent the narrator up "front" for forty yards of firing line, and one poor fellow blew into headquarters for a "meat auger" and a few tent "reafers." This brought down the wrath of the senior officers on our genial Levi - but he talked them out of it, just as he can talk a bass out of Elk River.

On May 22<sup>nd</sup> our first Sergeant left for Fort Benjamin Harrison. Tears were shed - perhaps this had something to do with the events of the next day for we had a terrible storm. It tore down tents, mess tables, and cook shacks. We were all eating supper when the wind just raised the tent right over us and carried it away. The table of Company B was turned over, some of the men landing under it - all of us got wet and lost our soup and bacon.

About this time we had a guard stationed at a dam in the Monongahela river, across the

hill from camp. Some foreigners did not approve of this and from another hill fired on the guards. A few nights later the covered barns used for the horses were burned, and this was laid on the parties who fired on the guards. Guard was doubled, especially around the ware house, and the men were ordered to fire without the usual formalities if anyone (was) seen prowling around. One boy came in one morning and excitedly announced that he had shot someone, knew it was so because he heard him yell. When his gun was examined the ball was found lodged in the barrel. The ammunition we had was not so good as the regular given us later.

Upon reflection afterwards, it required no stretch of the imagination to convince the casual observer that we were recruits. It needed no second look to tell that. Jokes became popular to those perpetrating them, and hard on the fellow on whom they landed. Men were sent from one company to another for ten yards of skirmish line, or the key to the parade ground, and I recall one poor boy who searched the whole regiment for a pint of reveille oil. All eyes were on the victim and some "hard boiled" fellow sent him on to Regimental Headquarters. The result was an order threatening court martial to anyone found guilty of further work of this nature.

We had some old "guardsmen" with us and they took advantage of every opportunity to sing a song for the younger fellows. Part of it swung into:

"Home boys, home, home you ought to be  
Home boys, home, in the land of liberty.  
The ash and the oak and the weeping willow tree,  
All belong together where the rookies ought to be."

The other verses of this popular army ballad, of which there were several, must, of necessity, if they are to be perpetuated, be handed down by word of mouth as were the Sagas and ballads of the earlier warriors.

The closing days of May still found our company short of enough men to bring up to the war time strength. So like the days of the Civil War, the "powers" detailed four men under Lieutenant Lawrence B. Harris to go up in the hills of Braxton and Webster and bring in a few more men. By the latter part of the month we had 150 men in the company, and all trying out their ability on sixteen mile hikes. A detail under Captain Berry went out on a recruiting expedition also which returned to camp about the 26<sup>th</sup>.

Some of the boys began to get homesick. A few fellows from Buckhannon got to go home and some of the Weston boys left without leave. This brought up finally in the guard house. Colonel **JACKSON ARNOLD**, always our friend, had the issuance of passes changed and several got to pay a short visit home. Brooks Connelly was injured about this time and the news of the death Dana YOUNG and Anthony **SWITZER**, in a distressing automobile tragedy, began to make some of the boys think about life a little more seriously.

June was spent in work and drill, then drill and work. Each day the weather would permit, formal guard mount was held in the quarter stretch of the fair grounds. The new guard would march to the regimental guard house to relieve the old guard which had taken **POST** the night before. The guard house consisted of a row of tents, six in number, enclosed by a barbed wire fence. Needless to say it usually had a full register of visitors. Each company took its turn on guard. A one evening, B the next, and so on down the line. The guard lasted for twenty-four hours

and enough men were detailed to form three reliefs. Each relief went on a tour of duty for two hours at **POST**, then a rest of four hours, and no guard detail could leave the **POST** until relieved by another company at the official time.

A diversion in camp routine came with an Independence Day celebration in the city of Fairmont. Our regiment marched into the city and came to rest near the Pennsylvania station. Company C. and B. were detailed to march to the top of a hill overlooking the city where a flag was raised, and thereafter to march back and rejoin the regiment.

The flag episode over we returned to the city, and, led by the Regimental Band, marched over the bridge across the Monongahela and joined a number of other organizations in a parade through the city. In front of the Court House we passed in review before our able war governor, John J. **CORNWELL**, for whom our camp was named. Colonel Robert L. **OSBORN**, of Clarksburg, who succeeded Colonel Joliffe, and other officers, were also in the reviewing stand.

We then had some more marching, and this, added to a very hot day, found a weary outfit at the camp late that evening. We were simply worn out but in later months would have thought this easy.

July continued hot and full of work. Drill for seven hours a day, alternated with hikes on the country roads from camp, and a charge up the side of the hill. In fact more Germans were captured on the hills around Fairmont than by the A. E. F. in France. About a mile from camp a five hundred yard rifle range was set up and each company took turns at practice. Considering that most of our men had never shot anything but "billiard balls" or a .22 at a squirrel up "Town Run," we made a good average. At any rate the men liked this, it was something different from the routine of drill. From time to time men were permitted to visit back home and few passed up the chance.

The last of the month brought in "grape vine" intelligence that we were to move. Company C was to be the advance company. Then came orders to pack our company equipment for Montgomery, Alabama. This being done, by August 6th, nothing came of it, until one day we received orders to change our address to Hattiesburg, Mississippi - and we had left home to go to France. About all we knew about Mississippi was that at Weston High we had heard of a river by that name. But craving action we were glad to go anywhere. On Saturday, July 25th, we were called out again for a review, and marched to Fairmont and back. Governor **CORNWELL** and Adj. Gen. Bond visited the camp, and rumors started that we were to entrain for Charleston.

**David J. JACKSON**  
**s/o John and Rebecca Haddan**  
**JACKSON**  
**Compiled by Nancy JACKSON**

(Note: John JACKSON was the s/o John and Elizabeth Cummins JACKSON)

Revealing information abt. David J. JACKSON and his heirs was found in legal suits over two tracts of land on Sand Run "sold and conveyed" to David J. JACKSON in 1818 by Nicholas and Mary WEATHERHOLT. The first Lewis Co., (W)V Chancery record (1838) involved Alexander IRELAND, David's brother-in-law who was in possession of the land in 1838, and David JACKSON. Later, David's heirs were involved in the suit.

Shortly after 1819, Mary WEATHERHOLT, the wife of deceased Nicholas, brought a suit against David JACKSON in Nicholas County where the said JACKSON resided. The suit was in relation to notes for the above property executed by David JACKSON without security. David was committed to prison but released at which time "said JACKSON is without personal estate and pretends to be insolvent and the orator stated he understands his brother-in-law Alexander R. IRELAND pretends to own the said land.

In 1838, David J. JACKSON and Alexander R. IRELAND were ordered to be summoned to appear before the Judge of the Circuit Supreme Court of Lewis Co., (W)V. It was stated David J. JACKSON was not found in the county on 26 Apr. 1838. According to a case file in 1846, David J. JACKSON died in 1842 unmarried and without children. The heirs of David JACKSON listed in the file were: Sarah, the wife of Alexander IRELAND, Jacob J. JACKSON, William W. JACKSON, George R. JACKSON, Samuel C. JACKSON, Enoch GIBSON and Elizabeth his wife, sister of David, Joseph Guseman and Mary his wife, George W. Hall and Rebecca his wife.

A file in Nov. 1848 reveals additional heirs: Job HINKLE and Margaret H. HINKLE his wife, William SEXTON and Sarah Ann, his wife, Valentine STRADER and Mary his wife, Benjamin B. ARCHER and Elizabeth ARCHER, his wife, George W. MILLER and Winford E. MILLER, John G. JACKSON, William L. JACKSON, Minter J. JACKSON, Prudence JACKSON, Rebecca A. JACKSON and Edward N.B. JACKSON, heirs of Edward H. JACKSON deceased; Alexander J. GIBSON, John G. GIBSON, Bushrod RUST and Mary E. RUST, his wife; late Mary E. GIBSON, Catherine V. GIBSON, Caroline M. GIBSON, Columbia A. GIBSON and Charles W. GIBSON, heirs of Elizabeth GIBSON deceased.

From a genealogical and historical view, the importance of the Chancery Records is not if the transactions were fraudulent, as claimed, but instead the

amount of genealogical and historical information gleaned from the records. It is clear from the Chancery Records that that John **JACKSON**'s son was David J. **JACKSON**, not David Isaac as recorded by Roy Bird **COOK**. Also, it was learned that David J. was unmarried and without children. There was no evidence he was entitled to be called a Doctor. Gleanings from the Chancery records show that David's known residences were Lewis Co., formerly Randolph Co., Nicholas Co., and Braxton Co., (W)V.

David J. **JACKSON** died in 1842. By 1848, Edward H. **JACKSON**, Elizabeth **GIBSON** and Samuel C. **JACKSON**, siblings and heirs of David J. **JACKSON** were deceased. David J. **JACKSON** is listed as a white male over the age of 16 in the 1836 Braxton Co., (W)V Tax Records.

### **David J. JACKSON**

Published in the ***JACKSON Brigade***

David J. **JACKSON**, second child of John Jr. and Rebecca Haddan **JACKSON**, was probably born between 1788 and 1793. His brother, Edward Haddan **JACKSON**, was born on March 4, 1787, eleven months after John and Rebecca's marriage on April 10, 1786. Their third child, Sarah was born on January 1, 1794.

The saga of David's life begins with the 8th devise of John Jr's will in which is stated: "I devise to my son David J. **JACKSON**, two hundred acres of land on Turkey Run, in said County of Lewis, whereof he has possessed, it being the upper part of my resident right to have and to hold the same power." His YOUNGER sister Sarah **IRELAND**, wife of Alexander **IRELAND** was devised two hundred acres adjoining David, being the lower end of the resident right whereof they have possession.

The lives of David J. **JACKSON** and his brother-in-law, Alexander **IRELAND**, were intertwined. In March 1817 George **CASTO** and his wife Sarah of Lewis County conveyed to Alexander **IRELAND** and David J. **JACKSON**, for the sum of \$12.00, lot 12 in the town of Buckhannon on the Buckhannon River. Alexander **IRELAND** became involved in other business transactions of David J. **JACKSON**.

In November 1818, Nicholas **WEATHERHOLT** and his wife Mary of Wood County, Virginia conveyed to David J. **JACKSON** 29 acres on Big Sand Run formerly Randolph County, Virginia, then Lewis County, Virginia. The tract was on the Buckhannon River adjoining said **WEATHERHOLT**. The consideration was \$29.00 in hand. In another transaction the same month Nicholas **WEATHERHOLT** and Mary, his wife, of Wood County sold to David J. **JACKSON** of Lewis County 243 acres for \$900.00. This tract also on Big Sand Run was where Nicholas resided. Samuel Oliver, attorney for Benjamin Dill, conveyed it to him.

Nicholas **WEATHERHOLT** died intestate in Wood County, Virginia shortly after the conveyance of these two tracts. His wife Mary, who had signed the deeds

with her mark, was appointed administratrix of husband's estate. She filed several chancery suits against David J. **JACKSON**. Thomas **TAVENNER**, Sheriff of Wood County, who claimed to be an appointed administrator of Nicholas **WEATHERHOLT**'s estate, filed one case against David. In her bill Mary claimed notes executed by David J. **JACKSON** at the time of conveyance of the land had not been paid and had been executed without security for a part of the purchases. This series of chancery suits in Lewis County revealed more about David's life.

Mary's lawsuit against David was first instituted in Nicholas County, "where he resided". Mary claimed she received a judgement and that **JACKSON** was arrested and committed to prison but was released. She further claimed he had not paid the fees and she since moved to Ohio leaving the business attended to by an agent. It was stated in her claim that **JACKSON** was without personal estate and pretended to be insolvent and that **JACKSON**'s brother-in-law, Alexander R. **IRELAND**, pretends to own the said land. She requested that **JACKSON** who resides in "Braxton County" and **IRELAND** be made defendants. C. **TAVENNER**, attorney for Complainant, signed the bill for the suit.

The most revealing suit is the one instituted by Thomas **TAVENNER** in 1849, dismissed fall 1851. This file contains a copy of the Nicholas County suit where Mary received a judgement in 1829 against David J. **JACKSON** for \$550.00. **TAVENNER** deposed that David J. **JACKSON** died unmarried without children in 1842. Also recorded is a listing of David's heirs and the heirs of Nicholas **WEATHERHOLT**. The series of suits in relation to the **WEATHERHOLT** tracts are complicated by circumstances as best outlined in the chronology of events by **TAVENNER** as follows:

1818

Nicholas **WEATHERHOLT** sold and conveyed to David J. **JACKSON** two tracts for \$920 purchase money acknowledge to be paid yet \$50 only paid and lands given for residence in payments to fall due thereafter-some in 1824-were given ----- **WEATHERHOLT** died intestate between 1818 and 182- and Mary his wife adm. In Wood Nov. 1820. She removed to Ohio & June 23 (i.e. 1823) estate committed to Sheriff as Adm. De bonis.

1829

After estate committed to Shff, Mary as adm sued **JACKSON** in Nicholas Co. and judgt for \$550 -of the notes. October 1829 -Sundry ---until 1832 without affect.

April 1838

Mary **WEATHERHOLT** as administor filed a bill here against DJ **JACKSON** stating the sale to **JACKSON**, nonpayment of purchase money-that Alex. R. **IRELAND** had purchased land from **JACKSON** and he and **JACKSON** are made defendents. ---- served; no answer. This bill is now pending.

July 1839

Mary executed to JM **STEED** power of attorney to collect and receive for debts due estate. **STEED, IRELAND & JACKSON** 17 Augt 1839 settle the whole claim at \$300-\$250 to **STEED** & 50 to **JACKSON** to be paid by **IRELAND** & he to have the land & deed to be made to him by **JACKSON**.-----& **JACKSON** died without making deed, leaving his brother & sister his heirs.

Oct. 1845

**IRELAND** filed bill in Lewis County Court - **JACKSON** heirs for conveyance-This bill is pending also.

June 1846

Tavener Sheriff of Wood to whom the estate was committed in 1823 filed this bill, repudiating the acts & proceedings of Mary-**STEED IRELAND & JACKSON**, praying to subject land to sale for the purchase money.

Finally in 1851 the **TAVENNER** case against David J. **JACKSON** heirs was "dismissed agreed". From a genealogical and historical view the importance of the chancery cases is not so much if the transactions were fraudulent, as claimed, but for the amount of genealogical and historical information gleaned from the records.

It is clear from the chancery cases that John **JACKSON** Jr.'s son was David J. **JACKSON** and not David Isaac as recorded by Roy Bird **COOK** and passed down by other historians. They also confirmed that he was not married and died in 1842 without children. There was no evidence he was entitled to be called a doctor as he has sometimes been recorded.

Gleanings show that David's known residences were Lewis County formerly Randolph County, & Suttonsville, Nicholas County, now Braxton County. Alexander R. **IRELAND** in his bill, included in the **TAVENNER** case, stated David J. **JACKSON** departed this life intestate and without issue in the blank year without having made to your orator (i.e. Alexander R. **IRELAND**) a deed for said land leaving a full brother named Edward H. **JACKSON**, the wife of your orator named Sarah his full sister and the following half brothers and sisters heirs at law to wit. Jacob J. **JACKSON** George R. **JACKSON** William W. **JACKSON** Samuel C. **JACKSON** Mary the wife of Joseph Guseman Elizabeth the wife of Enoch **GIBSON** and Rebecca the wife of George W. Hall to whom the legal title to said land descended. By 1848, Edward H. **JACKSON**, Elizabeth **GIBSON** and Samuel C. **JACKSON**, siblings and heirs of David J. **JACKSON** were deceased. Samuel C. **JACKSON** had died without issue.

The heirs of Edward H. **JACKSON** and Elizabeth **GIBSON** were included in the **TAVENNER** suit. The heirs of Edward H. **JACKSON** were: Margaret H. **HINKLE**, wife of Job **HINKLE**, Sarah Ann **SEXTON**, wife of William **SEXTON**, Mary **STRADER**, wife of Valentine **STRADER**, Elizabeth **ARCHER**, wife of Benjamin

**ARCHER**, Winfred E. **MILLER**, wife of George W. **MILLER**, John G. **JACKSON**, William L. **JACKSON**, Minter J. **JACKSON**, Prudence **JACKSON**, Rebecca A. **JACKSON** and Edward N.B. **JACKSON** the last three are infants within the age of 21 years. The heirs of Elizabeth **GIBSON** were: Alexander J. **GIBSON**, John G. **GIBSON**, Mary E. **RUST**, wife of Bushrod **RUST**, Catharine V. **GIBSON**, Caroline M. **GIBSON**, Columbia A. **GIBSON** and Charles W. **GIBSON** who were all infants within the age of 21 years except Alexander **GIBSON**. The notes for the **WEATHERHOLT** tract of land were said to have been signed in 1818 by David J. **JACKSON**. This would indicate he might have resided in Nicholas County as early as 1818. David J. **JACKSON** was a trustee of the Old Baptist Church in Buckhannon when he resided in Randolph County.

However, his saga does not end with these cases. The Lewis County chancery records led to a "paper chase" in Braxton and Nicholas Counties. No further information was found in Braxton County possibly because some of their records were burned in a courthouse fire. It was a different story in Nicholas County where deeds and three chancery cases against David J. **JACKSON** proved fruitful.

Joseph **SKIDMORE** vs David J. **JACKSON** et al, the orator or complainant stated "that at the time of the sale of said land and mills by your orator on the 19th Feb. 1824 sd **JACKSON** entered and took possession thereof. That in the spring of 1832 the sd **JACKSON** sold a moiety of sd land & mills to certain Lorenzo D. **CAMDEN** who was at the time of his purchase fully apprized that the sd **JACKSON** had not paid your orator the purchase money." The orator stated that **JACKSON** was much embarrassed in his circumstances with a view to defraud his creditors and to destroy the lien of your orator upon the lands and mills. It was claimed that **JACKSON** made a fraudulent sale thereof to a certain Alexander R. **IRELAND**. The orator further stated **JACKSON** was still in possession of the land or mills except for the moiety of sd **CAMDEN**. Also, William Ellison had possession of a small portion of said land on which he created a tanyard in partnership with **JACKSON**, and stated these conveyances have not been recorded. During the September term 1837, the Jury made a judgement for the defendant. The two to three acre tract involved in this case was on Elk River and was sold to Joseph **SKIDMORE** by John D. **SUTTON**. **SKIDMORE** built a sawmill and gristmill on the land. However, **SUTTON** had not conveyed to **SKIDMORE** a title in fee simple. In **JACKSON**'s answer to the orator's bill, he claimed he was not insolvent and at the time of the sale **SKIDMORE** had debts that **JACKSON** paid to be applied to the purchase money. David stated a settlement took place on 28 February 1825 at Weston, Lewis County.

An agreement in the file gives insight into aspects of the mill and is herein transcribed.

"Article of agreement made and entered into the 19 day of July 1823 between Joseph J **SKIDMORE** of Nicholas County and David J. **JACKSON** and Jacob **COZAD** agent for said **JACKSON**. Boath of Lewis County all three of the state of Virginia wittneseth that said **SKIDMORE** hath bargained and bound himself



to build a compleat butman at the s--- of a certain saw mill on Elk River near John D. **SUTTONs** in manner and form and hight as said agent shall direct-Also sd **SKIDMORE** binds himself to build and erect a Tub Mill in the frame of said saw mill to find himself in boarding ---and find all the materials for said Tub Mill he is to have the ---and-of an old mill which was built near the said place which one to be put in the new mill also the old mill frans and stons is not bound to dress said stons only bring them fit for grinding the p-- of said Tub Mill with a Compleat Pattent wheel as other works conacted and in anywise belonging to said mill is all to be done in completed workman like manner the whole works to be compleated against the first day of September next and said Jacob **COZAD** Agent for said David J **JACKSON** bind himself to payments sd **SKIDMORE** fifty seven dollars \_\_\_\_\_to sd **JACKSON** and sd **SKIDMORE** Article of partnership as soon as said work is compleated to all and singular the above we bind ourselves in the penal sum of one hundred 15 dollars as witness and hands and seals this day and year first written.

"Signed Joseph J **SKIDMORE** and Jacob **COZAD**. Witness: Quinton **BAILEY**."

Additional information regarding the mills was found in an 1833 file, Robert **DUFFIELD** & John Frane vs David **JACKSON**. The orators claimed a breach of covenants. The orators stated they had entered into agreement on 2 Aug. 1822 with D J alias David J. **JACKSON**. The agreement was that R. **DUFFIELD** and J. **FRAME** were to sink the saw mill frame on Elk river located on a lot adjoining J.D. **SUTTON** and Benjamin **SKIDMORE** lands three feet lower then it is now "and build a good grist mill and saw mill on the reacting plain; which the said R. **DUFFIELD** & J. Frame is to have the said mill and grist mill completely finished in workman order with forebays and necessary gates \_\_\_against the last of October next meaning next after the date of said agreement and put said mills in operation if a sufficiency of water and if not to put them in operation as soon as the water comes sufficient to work them and said D. J. **JACKSON** on his part is to have the timber hewed and drawed on to the mill lot for any framing which may be wanted except the timber for the running gears for said mills and flooring over the water wheels which stuff the said **JACKSON** is to have drawed and said **JACKSON** is also to have the under frame put in for the saw mill and find the mill irons for said mills and the said **JACKSON** is to pay to the said R. **DUFFIELD** and J. **FRAME** the sum of one hundred and thirty seven dollars" ----Payment method was outlined in the orator's bill.

Another case in 1835 Martin H. **COBERLY** vs David **JACKSON** and others claimed fraudulent transactions by David **JACKSON**. **COBERLY** accused David J. **JACKSON** with fraud of the "blackest die" in the procurement of a settlement between them and stated David had assigned the fraudulent settlement to one Alexander R. **IRELAND** his brother-in-law. In a deposition Wm. **COKER** stated he was requested to take some papers to Mr. **IRELAND**. It appears **COBERLY** was indebted to **JACKSON** who in turn was indebted to **IRELAND**.

Therefore, David transferred a deed of TRUST to IRELAND. Quinton BAILEY in his deposition was asked about boat timbers sawed on David J. JACKSON's land for Martin H. COBERLY to build a boat for JACKSON. In the process of questioning, Quinton stated, JACKSON having undertaken to furnish me with gunnels timbers and plank for a boat I sold to Peterson. He JACKSON told me he got the gunnels and timbers of said COBERLY. Quinton was asked, From your own knowledge as you have done a great deal of work for David J. JACKSON is - or is he not in the habit of practicing fraud on people he has dealings with. Quinton replied, He is to my certain knowledge. After additional questioning Quinton claimed JACKSON had practiced fraud on him.

Nathan DAVIS testified he had heard David J. JACKSON say he had hired Martin H. COBERLY to work at the mill five or six months for \$15 per month and the amount was to be applied to the Deed of trust but then he heard JACKSON say he would not credit the Deed of trust. Joseph SKIDMORE's deposition was similar except there was no mention of David saying he would not apply money to the Deed of TRUST. These two depositions were excepted. Jesse SKIDMORE and James SUTTON testified according to Nathan DAVIS' testimony.

According to Benjamin SKIDMORE, Martin H. COBERLY bought yoke of cattle of David J. JACKSON and in exchange was to build JACKSON a boat. Andrew SHERRET testified that David JACKSON had showed him his accounting book and that COBERLY was not given credit against the Deed of TRUST. Upon questioning David about some entries, the book was snatched from Andrew's hand. In one of the depositions it was stated that in the latter end of May or beginning of June 1833 Mr. IRELAND was living on Elk at Suttonsville. In 1835 this case was dismissed.

Thus, David J. JACKSON's business transactions were tainted with claims of fraud. As a young lad and young man David probably worked in his father's mills on the Buckhannon River. Perhaps he was acquainted with his Uncles Edward and George JACKSON's mills along with the business enterprises of his cousin John George JACKSON. Nevertheless it seems that David became trapped in a series of suits claiming fraudulent business transactions. In Nicholas County he resided in Suttonsville, which became part of Braxton County in 1836. Settlement papers of his estate were never found and were possibly destroyed in the courthouse fire in Braxton County.

The following deeds are recorded Nicholas County, West Virginia:

- 1) 1825 D.J. JACKSON executed to Alexander R. IRELAND a title bond for property he had erected a grist and sawmill on and was located in a part of the town of Suttonsville. It was stated the purchase money had been paid for the land. Consideration was for one dollar. The bottom of the document had 10 Oct. 1831 as the date it was signed and sealed by David. Bk2:484
- 2) May 13, 1828 John D. SUTTON & Sarah his wife to David J. JACKSON for \$500 21 A by Elk River, part of G-nny Creek. There were cemetery 3)

- May 15, 1828 Benjamin **SKIDMORE** to David J. **JACKSON**, both of Nicholas Co. 11 acres more or less on Elk River. BK2:60
- 3) Nov. 3, 1828 David J. **JACKSON** executed to Joseph G. **SKIDMORE** his title bond for lot #7 in town of Suttonsville, Nicholas Co. BK2:483
  - 4) Nov. 4, 1828 Jesse **SKIDMORE** and Elizabeth his wife sold to David J. **JACKSON** for \$10 a tract of land containing 16 poles in the town of Suttonsville bounded at one point by David's line. There were appurtenances.
  - 5) 5 June 13, 1833 David J. **JACKSON** sold to Robert **HAMILTON** lot #4 in town of Suttonsville for \$5.00
  - 6) 6 June 25, 1833 David J. **JACKSON** sold to Wm. D. Cottle lot # 15 in town of Suttonsville for \$15. There were appurtenances. Bk3:170.

## Help Fence Hacker-Morrison

Are you one of those who wonder what you can do for the family/ Can you not get "back home" but would like to feel a part of these West Virginia hills? Do you have family buried at Hacker-Morrison Cemetery on Hacker's Creek? This is the second oldest known cemetery in the county, with the pioneer cemetery near the old West's Fort being the oldest.

Much of the fence around this historic treasure has fallen to the elements. We have an estimate to fence it with chain link fencing for about \$6000. We recently received a \$1000 donation in memory of Vineta Bartlett whose mother was a Hacker. We have some other nice donations too; but we are a long way from raising the needed money.

If you have a question about having family in this cemetery, please contact Joy Stalnaker at [joy@hackerscreek.com](mailto:joy@hackerscreek.com) or call her in the evenings at 304-452-8495.

Send any donations to Cemetery Fence Fund, c/o HCPD, 45 Abbotts Run Rd., Horner, WV 26372.

# The **HARDMAN** Legacy

The roots of several churches and schools across this great land can be traced to the pioneer families of the Hacker's Creek settlements. One of these, the South Bethel Church in rural Tipton, Cedar County, Iowa, closed its doors last November after 171 years of continual service. This was a record for country churches west of the Mississippi River. The physical structure itself has graced the Cedar County landscape for over 150 years.

A letter, received from a group working to preserve this historic structure, tells of its connection to a Hacker's Creek pioneer family.

"South Bethel history is a reflection of Iowa history and Midwestern history. In Henry **HARDMAN**'s home in 1837 not only did this first church emerge, but also the first school. **HARDMAN** was also associated with the first Masonic lodge and the first census. It is hard to think of another pioneer more closely tied to the dawn of our county. A cross made from the wood from his home hangs in the church today. **HARDMAN**'s legacy indeed holds important lessons for the current day."

Henry **HARDMAN** was born 10 March 1801 in Harrison (now Lewis) County, (W)V, the fourth of seven children born to Peter **HARDMAN** and his wife, the former Margaret **HACKER**, before Peter and Margaret moved their family to what is today Greene County, Ohio, ca 1809. Three more children were added to Peter's and Margaret's family before Margaret died, reportedly the result of wounds received in a scalping at the hands of the Shawnee Indian Tecumseh and his warring band in 1787.

In 1821 Henry married Mary **SEARL** in Greene County. Henry and Mary must have moved to Clark County, Oh, because on 5 June 1833 when Henry purchased three tracts of land (two of 40 acres and one of 80 acres) in Section 23, Madison County, Indiana, he gave his residence as "Clark County, Ohio." He may also have owned a lot in "Andersontown" which became the county seat.

Others in the county who were connected to Henry by relationship or as a neighbor of the family back in what is now West Virginia were: Jacob E. **HARPOLD** (kin to Daniel **HARPOLD** who had land on Hacker's Creek), Edmund West (relationship to "our" Wests not sure), Jacob **SHAUL**, Jeremiah **KOONS** (some relationship to wife of Jacob **HARDMAN** who was Henry's uncle, Jacob **HARDMAN** (Henry's uncle) and his family, Elijah **WARD**, Saul **REGER** (neighbor from Jesse's Run), David **ELLSWORTH**, William **ELLSWORTH**, and Isaac **ELLSWORTH**.

For a reason unknown to this writer, Henry decided to go further west and, according to family tradition, arrived in Cedar County, IA, ca 1836. This is supported by the fact that he sold a lot "in Andersontown" to Willis G. Atherton of the same county for \$30 on 18 Jul 1835, as recorded in Deed Book 2, page 388, Madison County. Henry and Mary both appeared in court on 20 August 1835 to

swear to the sale. Then in a deed dated 21 May 1839 and recorded 30 Apr 1840 "Henry **HARDMAN** and wife Mary of Cedar County, Territory of Iowa" sold to John Stephenson of Madison County, Indiana, the two 40 acre tracts and the 80 acre tract.

These details agree with the establishment of the South Bethel Church congregation in Henry's and Mary's home in 1838. Henry was a Methodist Episcopal minister, a gunsmith and a founder of the Masonic Order in Cedar County.<sup>1</sup>

Now the Cedar County Historical Society and interested members of the congregation have come together to form a Friends of South Bethel group. They said:

"Our objective is clear. We feel it is imperative to save this historical icon for future generations. Without immediate intervention, this church will have to be torn down. This, we feel, is not acceptable.

"Our plan is to move the church to the Pioneer Village grounds on Historical Society property just north of Tipton. The structure would sit just east of the new museum there.

"As a part of the Historical Society Pioneer Village, the church would be saved for generations. South Bethel will be the centerpiece of the village and the centerpiece of our efforts to educate our citizens, Young and old alike, on the earliest history of Cedar County to the present. Our vision includes a living memorial where events, special services, and concerts can continue in a non-denominational setting."

Estimated cost of moving the building and renovating it is estimated to be \$41,000.

If you have any questions about the project, contact Sandy **HARMEL** at the Historical Society Museum, 563-886-2899. Make checks payable to "Friends of South Bethel." Send them to Cedar County Historical Society, PO Box 254, Tipton, IA 52772. All donations are tax deductible.

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<sup>1</sup> Much of the information on this family line came from Mary Alice Egan and Eleanor Womer. Biography in Cedar Co, IA, History.



**Margaret May "Lucy" DONOHUE (left) and Hazel DONOHUE, first cousins in the 1920's.**

## **Margaret May "Lucy" DONOHUE**

**1908-1928**

**by Jane DONOHUE BOUCHDER**

"Lucy" **DONOHUE**, we never heard her called anything but Lucy. She was born Feb 4, 1908 in Millwood, Jackson Co. WV, daughter of Ellis and Dora Mae (**RIFFLE**) **DONOHUE**. She was my dad's, George **DONOHUE**'s sister, and my mother's, Melvina (Womers), best friend of her life. Lucy died at the age of 20 on 22 September 1928 in East Liverpool, OH. Although I never knew her, it feels like us kids did, cause we heard of Lucy our whole childhood days. She was never forgotten. She left behind a husband and 2 children.

Lucy married T. R "Spike" **MALONE** and had two small children, Bobby and Margie **MALONE**. She died in East Liverpool, on the street where we all lived and where I was born. Actually it was on a houseboat on the Ohio River., but Leonard Street was the address listed on all our birth records. Lucy died of T.B.

My mom always said it was because she did not receive medical care., due to family intervention. Mom told us many stories about Lucy and her appearing as a Ghost in the family. Mom told us the day Lucy died, Mom got up and out of bed and our glass mirror had broken into the shape of a tulip, which was on our wall when we were kids. Mom said tulips were Lucy's favorite flower.

She also told us once at a dining room table where a bunch of folks were eating, Lucy's hand appeared on Mom's shoulder with the ring on that she had been buried in. Everyone saw it but Mom.

Now I must admit my mother was the best ghost storyteller always. She had the hair standing on our heads more than once with her ghost tales, but we really believed them as children.

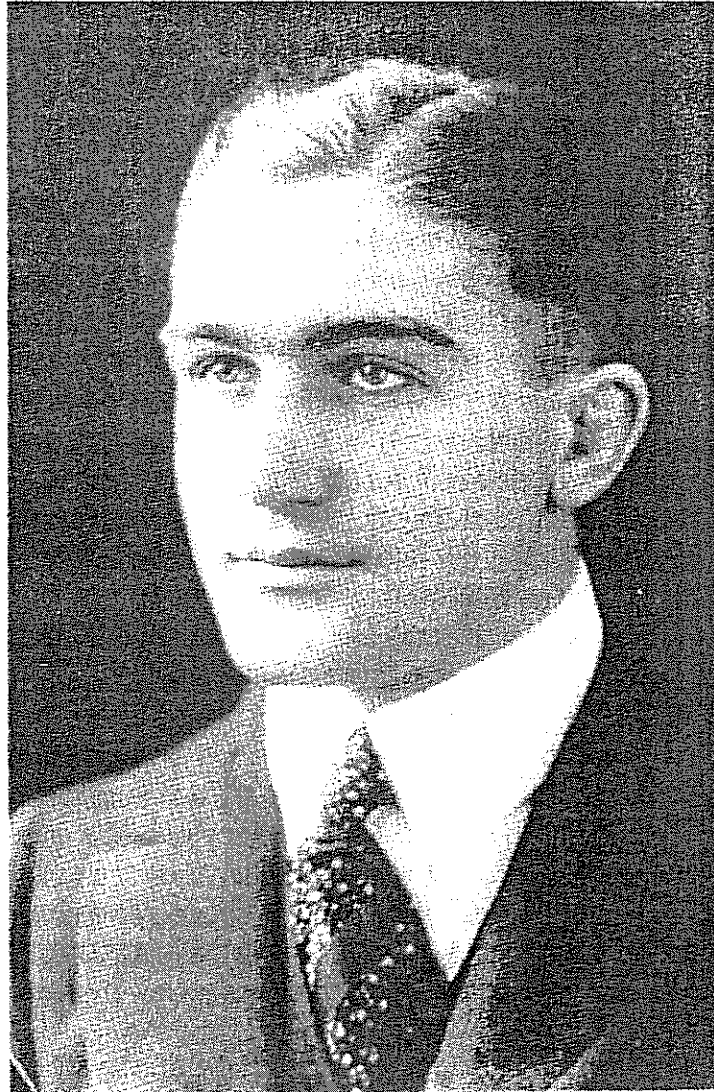
I do know Mom adored her, and never tired of telling us about Lucy and their growing up as children together.

Hazel, Lucy's cousin above, lived in East Liverpool also. She married an M. **TEETZ**. I have not been able to find much on Hazel, although I have three pictures of her from Dad's pictures. I expect she and Lucy were close too.

To hear my mom tell it, she and Lucy were the very best of friends. She left her mark in the world. After she died her body was taken back to Millwood, W.Va., to be buried. The cemetery is unknown, but it could be Mt. Hebron Cemetery with no stone, as her grandmother Sarah Byrnes **DONOHUE** is buried there also with no cemetery gravestone. Lucy died too young.

# A West Virginia Hero

by Joy L. Stalnaker



The name of Louis **BENNETT** Jr. is known to most Lewis Countians for its association with the public library. However, one wonders how many know of the deeds performed by this courageous and daring young man that would cause the naming of a library for him, the selection of a part of his childhood home as a war memorial and the erection of other monuments to his life not only in this small West Virginia town but in at least five other locations in America and abroad.

Louis **BENNETT**, Jr., was born 22 September 1894 in Weston. He was the only son and youngest child of Louis **BENNETT** and Sallie Maxwell **BENNETT**,



one of the state's wealthier, more prominent couples.

The father, in 1908, was a Democratic candidate for governor. His father, Jonathan McCauley **BENNETT**, was an attorney, a school teacher, the First Auditor of the State of Virginia during the Civil War, was an attorney, a school teacher, and one of the largest landholders in West Virginia.

The mother was a daughter of banker, businessman and philanthropist James Maxwell of Wheeling.

It has been said that young **BENNETT** inherited the drive and the tenacity of his maternal side and the quiet reserve of his father.

Early historians tell us that **BENNETT**, Jr., as a youth, was "a bright, likeable child," with a inclination to be headstrong. He had mechanical interests and had his own motorcycle and automobile by age 12. He and his friend, Paul Hoskins, would race through the dirt streets of Weston throwing dust motes in the air.

He attended St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

He was educated at Cutler and St. Luke's preparatory schools in Pennsylvania before entering Yale in 1913.

In summer 1916, he enrolled in pilot training at Marblehead, Massachusetts. Soon thereafter he conceived a plan to create a West Virginia Flying Corps that could be accepted as part of the U. S. Air Service.

By May 9, 1917, he, perhaps with input from his brother-in-law Johnson C. **MCKINLEY**, approached then Governor John J. Cornwell about that very thing. In a letter written that day, **BENNETT** told **CORNWELL** that "at our own expense we have preceeded to obtain some equipment, secure a flying field (Beech Bottom near Wheeling), build hangers, and find instructors, mechanics, and workmen" and asked for an appropriation to make it all happen.

**CORNWELL** appropriated \$10,000 for the project.

**BENNETT**, in turn, purchased a plane for the training class, a Curtiss JN-4-D. The plane was purchased in Sheepshead Bay, New York. Enroute to West Virginia, the plane crashed. It was finally shipped to Beech Bottom via rail car. By September there was more bad news. The appropriation was spent and there was no more money. More importantly the U. S. Signal Corps refused to accept the Corps as a unit.

Disappointed, dismayed and angry over the rebuff **BENNETT** and the other trainees completed their flight training at Princeton Flying Club.

At that point, **BENNETT** more anxious that ever to fly against the Germans in World War I foresook his senior year at Yale and enlisted in the British Royal Flying Corp in Toronto, Canada, on 9 October 1917.

Although he had previous flight training, he was forced to undergo more training in Texas before he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the R.A.F. on 21 January 1918. He arrived in London, England, on 25 February. After undergoing some additional training, he was **POSTed** to a squadron whose purpose was Home Defense. Restless and wanting more action, the twenty-four-year old campaigned for a reassignment.

His efforts bore fruit and, on 21 July 1918, he was reassigned to No. 40 Squadron, RCF-RAF, at Bryas, France.

His first flights in the squadron were less than he expected. He had difficulty seeing the enemy aircraft and took some potshots at Germany balloons. On August 14, his luck changed when he was assigned a "bus" of his own, an S.E.5a., a plane developed by the Royal Aircraft Factory in 1917 which was superior to all its German opponents.

The next day, August 15, marked the beginning of **BENNETT**'s short but illustrious career as he shot down his first plane.

On August 16, the **YOUNG** pilot, now more determined than ever to seek out his prey and in company with Lieut. A. E. **SUTTON** Jr. in another plane, sought out and bagged a balloon just east of Merville, France.

Lieutenant **BENNETT**, now apparently impervious to the dangers inherent in his hunt for German balloons, had "balloon fever." By the end of the day on August 19, he had performed a nearly unbelievable feat – he shot down four more in three hours and 40 minutes – and was an "ace."

His luck held for another five days and he shot down \_\_\_\_ more balloons. But, on 24 August 1918, flying alone after his partner on patrol, Lieut. Reed G. **LANDIS** (USAS), was forced to turn back due to engine trouble, **BENNETT**'s time was running out.

A letter, found in the **BENNETT** collection at West Virginia University and quoted by George H. **WILLIAMS** in an article in the Cross & Cockade Journal in 1982, described **BENNETT**'s last minutes. It was written by an eyewitness to Sallie Maxwell **BENNETT**. It said:

"We all remember August 24, because it was my father's birthday. About one o'clock an aero plane came directly from the British lines and immediately attacked a German observation balloon stationed over Provin. The anti-aircraft guns, which always protected them, at once trained on him; but, notwithstanding, he succeeded in sending down that balloon in flames, although the two occupants escaped in parachutes. The not satisfied with this victory, he cooley and courageously flew off Hantay (three miles to the northwest and one mile southwest of Don). Here the Germans were frantically pulling down the second balloon. Regardless of the easy target he presented to the anti-aircraft guns, he followed it, pouring in bullets until it fell. He own petrol tank must have been hit, for when near the ground his machine burst into flames before he could fly away. It fell near the station of Marquillas. The Germans so admired the courage of this pilot that they burned their hands to extricate him alive from the burning machine. His leg was broken and he was badly burned. He was carried to Wavrin, which was further

back from the front."

Three days later, back home in West Virginia, the following appeared in the *Wheeling Intelligencer* of August 29, 1918.

**Louis BENNETT, Wheeling Air Fighter, Missing In Action<sup>2</sup>**

**News Of The Tragic Mishap On The French Fighting Front Comes In A Cablegram To Johnson C. M'Kinley, Brother-In-Law Of The Aviator - Hope Expressed That young Bennett Was Not Dashed To Death, And Is Prisoner In The Hands Of The Germans**

Louis BENNETT II., West Virginia's foremost war flyer, has fallen in action on the British-German fighting front in Picardy. He has been officially reported as "missing in action" since August 24, by the British air ministry, and the news reached relatives in Wheeling yesterday morning in the following cablegram from the British authorities:

"Lieutenant Louis BENNETT, of the Fortieth Squadron, Royal Flying Corps, has been missing since going into action August 24th."

Whether young BENNETT was killed while bravely fighting over the German lines, or disabled and compelled to land, resulted in his being taken prisoner, is not yet known.

The cablegram telling of the distressing occurrence came to Mr. Johnson C. MCKINLEY, a brother-in-law of Lieutenant BENNETT, whose wife was formerly Miss BENNETT, and with whom the aviator made his home while residing here. Mr. MCKINLEY left at once for Washington to make every possible effort to ascertain the fate of the missing aviator.

Lieutenant BENNETT enlisted in the British aerial service only after his inability to have his services accepted by his own country.

The message yesterday came as a bolt from the clear sky, and the entire community was shocked to learn that the YOUNG West Virginian is reported missing and probably killed.

Lieutenant Louis BENNETT, it will be remembered, came to this city several years ago from Weston and was the founder of the West Virginia aviation school, which was so successfully carried out last summer on the big aviation field at Beech Bottom. He was 24 years old and the son of the late Louis BENNETT, Sr., of Weston. He was widely known all over the state and had a host of friends. In the month of May, 1917, Mr. BENNETT, with the aid of Mr. MCKINLEY and a number of other West Virginians, established the Beech Bottom training school, the result of which was that twenty-two men were made aviators for the United States

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<sup>2</sup> From the *Wheeling Intelligencer*, August 29, 1918

government.

Following the training given the boys at Beech Bottom, Mr. **BENNETT** went to Princeton university, where he was given further training as an aviator in the Princeton flying school. He graduated with high honors and was a registered aviator, ready to do his bit for his country.

Following a number of attempts to enter the military service of this country and failing, owing to several minor reasons, he applied to the British flying corps in Canada, and was admitted as an aviator and after a brief training in Canada was sent overseas.

In a number of letter written home Lieutenant **BENNETT** told of flying over the battle lines and how he had many narrow escapes from accident. In his letters written home he told of first going into action over the battle lines on July 23, and each day after that making trips over "No Man's Land" and into the land of the enemy. He also told in his letters of having many fights with the Germans, and how he had narrowly escaped death several times.

Louis **BENNETT** became known all over the country as a result of the successful aviation school at Beech Bottom and made many personal friends of noted aviators, many of whom have made the supreme sacrifice in the great fight for freedom. He was a personal friend of Lieut. William Thaw, of Pittsburgh, who was killed recently and several others who have given their lives.

His name was mentioned by everyone in the state as the pioneer West Virginian to enter into the training of men for aviation for this country, and everyone knew him.

Lieut. **BENNETT** was among the many aviators flying over the great armies in the big battles. It is thought that while engaged with a German plane, he was probably wounded and compelled to land, which means that he is either a prisoners [sic] or has given his life.

Louis **BENNETT**, Sr., was also one of the most widely known citizens of the state. In 1908 he was the democratic candidate for the governorship, but was defeated. He was always active politically, and was prominently identified in the work of the Democratic party. He died a few weeks ago.

Mrs. J. C. **MCKINLEY** is a sister of Lieut. **BENNETT**. Mr. **MCKINLEY** has gone to Washington to make an investigation through the United States war department and through the British ambassador to learn the whereabouts of the missing soldier if he is alive. A cablegram was immediately forWARDED to the British authorities in an effort to learn more details.

Lieutenant Louis **BENNETT** Jr. was buried in the Wavrin German Military Cemetery, Grave 590, with full military honors. This act was his only military tribute for he received no medals for his actions in combat.

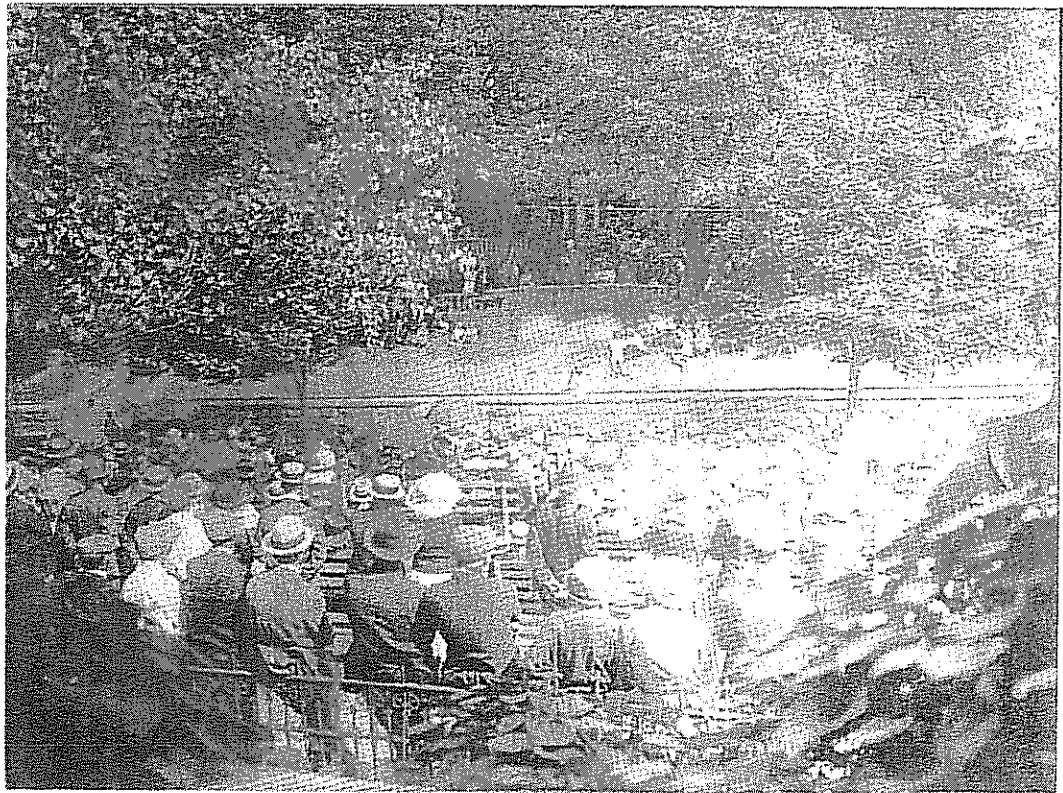
His squadron commander, Major Robert J. O. **COMPSTON**, did write to Sallie Maxwell **BENNETT** telling her that he had recommended Louis for the Distinguished Flying Cross. There is no record of approval stemming from this

recommendation.

Several memorials were established by the **BENNETT** family, mostly through the tireless efforts of his mother. His father, Louis **BENNETT** Sr., passed about on August 2, 1918, just 22 days before his son. Louis Jr. never knew of his father's passing.

Memorials established were: (1) The British Flying Corps window in Westminster Abbey. (2) A re-built church in war-torn Wavrin, France. (3) A tapestry in St. Thomas Episcopal Church in New York City. (4) The Lewis **BENNETT** Jr. Public Library, Weston. (5) Lewis County, W. Va., airfield. (6) Louis **BENNETT** Jr. League. (7) A silver wreath in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Weston. (8) A bronze wreath placed at the base of the Cenotaph, Whitehall,, London. (9) A eight-foot bronze statue of a winged aviator on the grounds of the Linsley Military Institute in Wheeling. (10) The angel looking over his final resting place in Machpelah Cemetery.

## **The Dedication of the Louis BENNETT Public Library and the Lewis County War Memorial August 26, 1922**



*Many Hundreds of Lewis County Citizens Hear Prominent Speakers, Jno. J. **CORNWELL** and Ho**WARD** Sutherland Deliver Fine Addresses in Open Air, All Agree That the Opening of the Memorial and Library will Mean Much to Both Old and **YOUNG** Throughout the Entire County.*

During an afternoon of ideal weather Lewis county on Sunday dedicated her new Lewis County War Memorial and Louis **BENNETT** Library. A crowd of several hundred listened to the fine addresses delivered by former Senator Howard Sutherland, ex-Governor Jno. J. **CORNWELL**, and Mrs. Mary E. S. **ROOT** of Providence, R. I., who is here organizing the library itself. Immediately after the completion of the formal ceremonies all those present were given an opportunity to inspect the building and surrounding grounds.

Elsewhere in this paper is published the addresses of the speakers named above, and we urge you to read each one with care as they contain so many thoughts of wisdom and are couched in much better language than we could possibly engage in recounting them. The ceremonies proper got under ay promptly at 2:30k, when the meeting was formally opened by the chairman, Mayor Edmiston, Jr. Preceding the affair, the local band rendered a number of appropriate selections and at the signal for the opening of the services The Star Spangled Banner was played while the huge crowd stood in reverence. Following this Chairman Edmiston then presented Mrs. Louis **BENNETT**, the donor of the magnificent gift, with a large bouquet of roses, the gift of gratified citizens. Then in turn the speakers were introduced and they were listened to with rapt attention. Sitting back of the speakers and to the right were members of the county court, accompanied by Abe Griggs, who is now retired, but who was president of that body. Opposite this group was seated the board of directors named by the court to supervise the Memorial and Library indefinitely. This board is composed of Hon. E. G. **DAVISSON**, Cecil **FEENEY**, Levi **JEWELL**, John W. **FARNSWORTH**, and Mrs. Porter **ARNOLD**. To this board is due much credit for the fine arrangements that had been made in getting the building ready for the dedication, including the task of remodeling the building and securing the more than two thousand volumes of fine books that already grace the shelves. Major Birk S. **STATHERS** was also one of the original members of this board.

After the formal addresses everyone was invited to enter and inspect the new Lewis County War Memorial and Louis Bennett Library and several hundred persons took occasion to go through the structure.

### **Mr. Cornwell's Address**

This is a hallowed occasion, filled with sentiment and tender memories. We are here to dedicate and you, the people of Weston, are gathered to formally receive this splendid gift of a noble woman. Such a Community House would be of great benefit secured under any ordinary circumstances, but this one should be of peculiar advantages and singular benefit because of the things that have happened

in connection with it and which have led to its donation. It should be to you and your children a sacred place because of the associations and the inspiration they and it furnish. It will carry with it much that the ordinary Community House and Library cannot have.

First, it has been a home. That word is full of meaning and sentiment to all of us. It matters not that our early home may have been, as it was in my own case, an humble cottage on a mountain side. There is where all of us spent our happiest hours. There the first sorrows and griefs came to us. Around it entwine tender memories, noble sentiments and patriotic impulses. This has been a home, a home of refinement and of culture. That it was a home filled with patriotism is proven by its product.

So it comes as a free will offering to the people of Weston from the widowed mother of a dead son, filled with all the precious memories of a priceless life sacrificed as a free-will offering on the altar of his country. Here was bred a young American Eagle who took wings and met his death amid the snow clouds that threw their fitful shadows upon the blood-red poppy fields of Belgium. My mind goes backward just now to my first contact with him. There came to the office of the Governor of your State one day very early in the war that young man. He was well but not flashily dressed., His dress and manners denoted wealth, refinement, culture. Many such had come before seeking and in getting an easy, a safe or a preferred place with the army or in civil government service. This young man, Louis **BENNETT**, Jr., wanted help.

What was it?

He wanted the State to give its moral support and perhaps a little financial aid in the training of an Aerial Squadron. Then he wanted the Governor to get the Secretary of War to accept the service of that Squadron and put it into the aviation branch of the military service as a West Virginia Unit. This young man, you see, was loyal not only to his country but equally loyal to his state. I promised to do what I could. He went his way, established an aviation field at Beech Bottom up yonder on the Ohio River, gathered about him a group of kindred patriotic spirits and began training them, for he was a skilled aviator. Save a small gun contributed by the State, he and his family paid the expenses of that Camp. I visited it and him and saw them at work. Finally word came definitely and finally that the squadron could not be accepted by the Government; that the men must enter the service the regular way and take the usual instruction. Louis **BENNETT**'s hope were dashed to the ground. He did not want to waste tedious days in useless training. He as already an aviator and he wanted to fight for his country. This Government made no exceptions. It had a great war machine through which all must be ground. The impetuous spirit of this boy brooked no delay. He hastened abroad, joined the Royal Aviation Corps of England and began fighting his country's battle under a foreign flag. I need not tell you of his brilliant service record. I will not harrow the feelings or tear afresh the wounds of his family and friends by recounting the details of his brave and tragic death. He died a glorious death.

And now may I pay an humble tribute to the brave Mother of the dead hero, the woman who makes it possible for you to own this splendid property as a Community House? It was my privilege and pleasure to aid her in securing passports of the State Department when she went abroad soon after the War in quest of the spot where her only boy had fallen in his last encounter with the enemy and of the body of the sleeping hero. It was a long, lone search, but she found them and caused to be erected a Chapel on the spot he had fallen and removed the remains to an American Cemetery. She did more! She secured permission of the English Government to place a Memorial window in Westminster Abbey, that holy-of-holies of English pride and sentiment, and in that window is the great seal of West Virginia. The courage and the will of this woman furnish an explanation of the patriotism and courage of the son.

And now you take to yourselves this House, carrying the sentiments that go with every home and the traditions and the history of a heroic life and a generous and patriotic woman. Again I say it is a hallowed occasion and a sacred place.

A fitting, a splendid thing that it should come to you under the auspices of the American Legion, a band of patriots, the first line of defense of our country and the abiding and confident hope of its future.

May this spirit of the young man in whose memory we stand with bared heads today abide with you and remain always. May the generous and magnanimous spirit which prompted the presentation to you of these premises live and grow and may both of them spread over the earth until they cover our whole country like a benediction.

Somehow I am forced to believe that the spirit of hate and bitterness and selfishness and of discontent that ran rampant at the end of the war is dying out and that love and charity and fellowship and patience and kindness are slowly coming back to take their places.

Methinks I saw in the vast crowds that gathered along the railway lines to greet the funeral train of Warren G. Harding the manifestation of this new sentiment; that there was reflected in their sad and sympathetic faces the light of the oncoming dawn of a more peaceful and placid day. I believe the country is growing tired of rancor, of hate, of criticism. I believe that it is hungering and thirsting for peace and a rest from senseless agitation and foolish wrangling.

Here in this house, hallowed as it is by all the tender memories of a home in which was reared that young patriot, who was but typical of the other sturdy young Americans who died on foreign field or in American army camps; a house freighted with those sentiments and the generous impulses (sic) that gave it to you, surely the new spirit to which I have referred will be cultured and nurtured and sent out to inoculate all the surrounding country.



## **Address of Mr. Sutherland**

It is an honor I highly appreciate to have been invited to be present upon this notable occasion to participate with the good people of Weston and Lewis County in the dedication of these premises, which while serving as a useful monument to the departed ones, whose memory we cherish and honor, is at the same time a monument to the affection, generosity and public spirit of the noble woman whose gift it is to her friends and neighbors here.

While honoring those who have nobly fought the good fight and have passed to their final reward, let us not fail to bestow upon the living some part of the gratitude we feel for this most generous expression of her affection for husband and son, and of her desire to serve the citizenship of this county.

It has been from the earliest time a habit of the human race to erect memorials. In no other way, perhaps, is the human race more surely differentiated from the rest of the animal kingdom. In the earliest ages they were erected to mark the resting places of their dead. The rulers of the earth, kings and emperors, fearful, perhaps, lest their misdeeds in the flesh should not entitle them to these marks of reverent affection by their people, cause, while living, mighty monuments and tombs to be erected to their memory. The truly great and good among their number have from time immemorial voluntarily been thus honored.

The realization on the part of all people in all times that an unseen power guided their destiny, and affected their lives, caused them to erect memorials to numerous deities both as a propitiation for their conscious sins, and as an involution to their gods for future favors here and hereafter. They thus expressed their immortality. Deeds of valor, and historic events have been commemorated by great piles and shafts of stone and marble.

These visible reminders of the great men and women of the past, their deeds, and the achievements of peoples and of nations in days of yore, have served a useful purpose because they have stimulated the living to scan the pages of history, in order to build the new structures of civilization upon the foundations of the old, and to drink deep of the inspiration that comes from the contemplation of noble lives nobly lived and of noble deeds nobly done.

But, friends, a new era is opening before us, and whereas great monuments have been wrought or builded in the past, often to satisfy an insensate vanity, and to hand down to succeeding ages of the names and achievements of mighty conquerors, in these days of ours they are erected or dedicated to those who have most unselfishly served their fellow creatures, and most appropriately to the memory of those who it is sought to honor, they are designed for a permanent and continuing service to mankind.

The modern Croesus does not by the labor of unwilling slaves build to himself a great pyramid of stone or marble that his name may through countless ages be blazoned thereon, but he endows organizations of gifted men and women, that gather and utilize the accumulated wisdom of all the ages for the constant

amelioration of the ills that beset the world, and he builds and endows institutions whose only aim is the service of mankind.

If it be a Rockefeller, mighty organizer of the forces of production and distribution, we have a great Foundation and General Board of Education, the one wrestling with the most intricate problems of science, the results being given gratis to the world, the other providing in ever increasing volume facilities for the higher education of the youth of the land. If it be a Carnegie, we have in hundreds of cities and towns buildings and equipment from the widest possible dissemination of knowledge to all classes of our people, putting within the reach of the poorest and humblest the tools of knowledge and of wisdom.

But these are only instances where larger opportunities for service have been availed of, but for which due credit must be given. In the same spirit, and often to a greater extent in proportion to available means, countless thousands of others, conscious of the responsibility as well as of the opportunity which the possession of larger means give, are contributing liberally toward the creation and endowment of colleges and hospitals, relief organizations of all kinds, homes, and associations of men and women organized purely for service of humanity, but their Governments, responsive to their will are constantly undertaking new enterprises of helpfulness to the stricken and needy, and while there is much room for improvement, it is being done in a much more humanitarian way than ever before. Men, women and children are now salvaged who only a decade or two ago would have been a dead loss to the community.

Sixty years ago, and well within the recollection of some of those present today, some of whom were perhaps active participants upon one side or the other, a great war was being waged in this country. Contrast if you will the elaborate means taken to care for and rehabilitate our veterans of the recent World War with the means what were available upon either side sixty years ago. The horrible awfulness of war was magnified and intensified during the war more recently waged, but every resource of government and people, that an awakened public conscience dictated should be used, has been put forth in amelioration so far as possible of its terrible effects. I hope and pray that the good work goes on as long as a disabled or needy veteran lives to whom our gratitude can be shown.

This beautiful home which we dedicate today is for the joint use of those who served in the World War, and of the people of Lewis County.

It is the generous gift to you of one of the Gold Star Mothers, who suffered as only a mother can over the loss of an only son., She has laid upon the altar of our country her choicest offering, and yet anxious to do more, if possible, she in memory of husband and son, give the old home where so many happy years were spent in loving companionship with both of them, as a medium of perpetual service to those among whom both lived.

The husband and father lived his useful honorable life among you and needs no encomiums from me. I admired and respected him for his gentle yet manly and unselfish nature, and throughout this great Commonwealth his name was

known and respected. I believe that if those who pass beyond the portal are conscious of what is transpiring here, the spirit of the husband and father gives hearty acquiescence" to this generous gift to his friends and neighbors. The practical and useful nature of the beneficence would strongly appeal to him.

The career and sacrifices of Louis BENNETT, Jr., during and because of the war is one of its tragedies, and his bravery and devotion to duty will be a priceless heritage to his state and to this town and county, as it will ever be to his mother and sister, and to his other relatives now and hereafter.

Having an early conception of the important part the airship should play in the conflict, he undertook to establish a training camp for aviators in the Northern Panhandle of the state. He came to me in Washington upon several occasions and discussed his plans with great enthusiasm, and sought my aid in securing the COOPERation of the Government. For reasons sufficient to the officials of the War Department having these matters in charge, this COOPERation was refused. After a time the extensive plans for the building of airplanes and training of student aviators were abandoned. He then sought the most dangerous form of service known during the war, that of combat aviator, and joined the air forces of Great Britain, as affording him the quickest means of getting into effective service. He was well and thoroughly trained and in due time took his place upon the battle front in France and Belgium, eager to do his bit for the cause in which his country was engaged.

Little is known of those final days, when he, with thousands of other brave YOUNG men fighting the onrush of Hunnish hordes, laid down their lives upon the altar of duty. In the stern necessities of war the fate of individuals was largely lost sight of and only the general results in which each had contributed were recorded. Like the gladiators of old the aviator often fought single-handed and alone, but without the gladiator's chance for his life, because the gladiator fought upon even terms, which a lone aviator was often beset by a squadron of the enemy's planes, with every chance against him.

This hero of ours fell in battle with the enemy. All that was his to give he willingly gave - his life. If he was vouchsafed a moment's time, during which he was fully conscious of the certain fate that awaited him, no doubt he thought of mother of of this home spot in which his early life was spent.

He was buried near where he fell in a hero's grave in an obscure spot in Belgium. Only a determination, prompted and directed by a mother's love, could ever have found it, after grim visaged war had been silence and the victory won., This brave determined mother overcame every obstacle, and in person sought out and found the spot hallowed by the earthly remains of her loved one, and brought them to the quiet of yon beautiful cemetery there to await the judgment day.

And now, in loving memory of her husband and of this heroic son, she give to you, veterans and citizens of Lewis County, for the useful purposes of this community, this home spot.

Her generous gift to you will be fully requited, if there will always flow from

it, throughout the years to come, the spirit of patriotism, the devotion to civic duty, the unselfish giving of time, and effort for the up-building of life and character of the citizenship of this county, that is definitely in her mind to bring about, as the best and most enduring memorial to those loved ones whom she thus fittingly honors.

Upon you, Veterans of the American Legion, and upon you Citizens and friends, devolves the responsibility for carrying this generous purpose to full fruition and effect, and may God, who has brought these sorrows to her, bless and keep her always.

## **Your Library and Its Opportunities**

By Mary E. S. Root, Library Organizer,

When lady Astor was speaking in this country, she made a remark which impressed me greatly. She said, "Ever since I first entered the Mother of Parliaments I realized that I had ceased to be a person and had become a symbol. The safe thing about being a symbol is this - you realize that you of yourself can do nothing, but what you symbolize gives you courage and strength and should give you wisdom."

Today standing almost a stranger in your midst, I also know I am not a person but a symbol, and the thing that I symbolize gives me strength and courage and I hope a little wisdom to interpret your library to you.

Fire is a great blessing. It can warm man's chilled body-- it can cook it food and so nourish his body - it can lighten his dark nights.

To put fire to its greatest use today, we need three things - a receptacle, the right fuel and a torch.

Literature is a great fire, it can kindle in man's soul, a new life - it can enlighten. To bring this blessing to all three things are necessary, a receptacle like this building, the right kind of books for fuel, and a torch which is your Librarian - plus your Teacher - plus the Parents - the Minister and the Social Worker.

In a few weeks an electric sign will hang out in front of this building which will read "War Memorial and Library." Also in a few weeks, after all the books you have given, have been made ready (and we already have over 2000), your Library door will swing wide for you every day. Every time you see that sign, every time you hear of it, know that this is your library; that here can be found books in large type for old tired eyes; here can be found books for the business man, to help him in his big enterprise. Here to, are books for the employee, to bring him to a higher grade of efficiency; here are books and magazines for the farmer, that there may be that free interchange of practical information that all good farmers want. Books for the teachers to help her in her teaching, and for the church heads who are eagerly looking for the best thoughts in Christian Education and who so rarely, (especially the rural minister, on his meagre salary) can afford to buy these books. The club woman with her programs - the mother with her problems in Home Economics and

her training of children, will all find help here. And the children! It would take hours for me to tell all that I know this library is to be to your children. The children are always at the end of every procession, but that does not mean that they are least in importance. Do you know Hugh Thomson's definition of a child? "Know you what it is to be a child? It is something far different from the man of to-day. It is to believe in love, to believe in liveliness - to be so little that the elves can reach to whisper in our ears, to turn pumpkins into coaches and mice into horses and nothing into everything, for every child has a fairy god-mother in his own soul." That is childhood, and we break in on its loveliness with our crude picture books, our cheap movies and dour jazz music. I hope there will never be a book added to this library for children that has not its face lifted to beauty, or its widened horizon line or its spur to noble action. Every child's book should open new doors to better manhood and womanhood. I saw Mr. BENNETT's little grandson yesterday pushing a little toy engine up that pathway over there, and I thought that he was a symbol too; a symbol of all the boys and girls of the future who would come up that path, at first perhaps so little that they could only push toy engines, but who would grow with the library and draw from it that which would make of them dynamos for a better and a finer Lewis County than we have yet known.

Go back, men and women of Lewis County, and tell your neighbors of this splendid thing that has come into their lives. Tell them when they come to Weston to shop, or to movies, or to bring their produce to market, to come and make use of the community room, to rest a little while there - drift into their library and take home a book or two for their family reading. Is it going to be worth the trip? Did you read in the morning papers that Zimmerlist made a trip to Europe and returned just to spend 30,000 dollars? He bought a Stradivarius violin. This library has that to give you, free, which will ennoble and enrich your lives, take it. In days to come branches will be started in places like Jane Lew (Jane Lew of the lovely name), boxes will be sent to villages which are remote in Lewis county and always Uncle Sam can bring a book to your door if you do but ask. Just ask.

You are now to be asked to inspect this building, your feet passing over the threshold will dedicate it, for it is a "people's building." Enter into your own.



## LIBRARY ACQUISITIONS

ReferenceNo	Title	AuthorSort
CD-FB-0001	<b>BROWN</b> , Thomas Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FC-0001	<b>COOPER</b> , Valentine M. Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FC-0002	<b>CROUSE</b> , George W. Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FG-0001	<b>GUM</b> , Peter Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FH-0001	<b>HECK</b> , Daniel Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FL-0001	<b>LANCE</b> , Hans Jorg (George) Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FP-0001	<b>PIFER</b> , John B. Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FP-0002	<b>POST/PFOST</b> , Valentine Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FR-0001	<b>RIFFLE</b> , John Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FW-0001	<b>WARD</b> , Joshua Family	POST, Joyce
CD-FW-0002	<b>WOODFORD</b> , William G. Family	POST, Joyce
CE-OS-0108	Peterson Cemetery Burial/Lot Identification	
FA-0077-A	<b>PRINGLES</b>	
FA-0077-B	<b>PRINGLE</b> Family - (John)	WILLIAMS, Cary
FA-0201-A	<b>MATTHEW</b> Family	
FA-0201-B	<b>MATTHEWS</b> Trail From Wales to West Virginia	MATTHEWS, Nelson Elbert
FA-0355	Samuel And Charity ( <b>CUTRIGHT</b> ) <b>PRINGLE</b>	COONTZ, Janice M.
FA-0868	Samuel And Charity <b>CUTRIGHT</b>	WOLFE Raymond
JO-0225-C	Allegheny Regional Ancestors, Vol. 17, #4,	ARFHS
JO-0260-C	Clay County-Now and Then - Landmarks Comm. & Hist. Soc.(VOL 19, Spring 2009, No. 3)	
OB-0126-N-1	Obituaries , Clarksburg Exponent - 2006 "B" UN-INDEXED	NEWLON Eva
OB-0126-R	Obituaries - Clarksburg Exponent(1 May - 31 Aug 2008)	NEWLON Eva
OB-0126-T	Obituaries - Clarksburg Exponent (Jan 1 - Apr 30, 2009) UNINDEXED	NEWLON Eva
RB-0301	Odd Fellowship, the History and Manual of	ROSS, T.A., WHITE, John H.
RB-0302	Code of West Virginia - Official - 1930	CONLEY, Wm. G. Governor

# Queries ??????????

1. The following queries were all submitted by Bette BUTCHER TOPPE. Her contact information is at the end of her last query.

Joseph **BUTCHER** d. 14 Jun 1845 near Weston. Son of John **BUTCHER** and Cristena "Tenie" **ALKIRE**, born 19 Dec 1806, he was married to Eunice **FISHER** on 13 Jan 1827 in Weston. She was b. in Jan 1810, d/o George **FISHER** and Barbara Elizabeth **BUSH**. She m/2 to Edmund **BADGETT** 16 Mar 1847 and they moved to Reedy, Roane Co., WV to be closer to her oldest son - John Webster **BUTCHER** (29 Jun 1828-9 Jul 1910). She died in Reedy on 11 Mar 1890. I would like to know if Joseph was buried in the Butcherville Cemetery in Turnertown. Appreciate any help.

My grandfather, Isaac "Everett" **BUTCHER** b. 28 Nov 1873 in Spencer, Roane Co., married/1 Martha Elizabeth **ARGABRITE** 25 Nov 1896 in Clendenin, Kanawha Co. She was the d/o William "Floyd" **ARGABRITE** and Elizabeth **WINES**, d/o Richard W. **WINES** and Nancy Ellen **MILLER**. Everett died on 28 Dec 1912 - both he and Martha are buried in Old Spencer Memorial Cemetery.

Martha was born 7 Dec 1876 and died on 14 Jan 1904 in Spencer. Everett m/2 a school teacher, Minta **GREY/GRAY**. I know nothing about her, except she was said to be a sweet person and remarried when Everett died, had at least one son. Does this sound familiar to anyone? Like to connect to anyone who descends from this line.

George **FISHER** b. 25 Aug 1790 in Pendleton Co., WV, m. Barbara "Barbee" Elizabeth **BUSH** on 1 Jan 1807 in Harrison Co., WV. She was b. 1788, d/o Jacob **BUSH/BUSCH** and Eunice **STRATTON**, and she d. 1864. I don't have the complete dates - can anyone help? George d. 7 Feb 1861. George died in Murphy's Creek in Lewis Co., and I believe he and Barbee are both buried in the Fisher family cemetery. Their children were Margaret, Eunice, Susanne, Elias, Asa, Lucinda, Jacob, Charles and George Jr. I would hope that someone can give me some help.

Bette Butcher Toppe, 1304 W. Cliffwood Court, Spokane, WA 99218

2. Need the location that Rebecca **SCHOOLCRAFT RADCLIFF** is buried. Her death notice says she died at Sand Fork, Gilmer Co., on Nov. 15, 1879. I assume she may have been buried in the same cemetery as her husband, James William **RADCLIFF** but I do not have a location for his burial site, either. He died bef. 1880 as Rebecca was listed as a widow in the 1880 Gilmer Co Census. Anyone

researching the **RADCLIFF/SCHOOLCRAFT** lines out there, I would love to hear from you. Researching: **RADCLIFF** (all spellings), **SCHOOLCRAFT**, **HENLINE**, **WINE**, **ROSE**, **FRAME** and other affiliated lines

Also, looking for:

Pictures or stories about the Jacob **HENLINE** (b. 1822) and Elizabeth **PENDLETON** (b. 1825) family. One of their children, Priscilla **HENLINE** was my great grandmother. She married Henry Franklin **RADCLIFF**. Would love to find other families searching for this line that may have stories and pictures to share.

Would like to find someone researching the family Sarah Elizabeth **MESSENGER**, ( b. 1861) who was the second wife of Henry Franklin **RADCLIFF**. Her parents were Pulaksi Mc. **MESSENGER** ( b. 1837) and Phebe Jane **MARTIN** (b. 1841)

Would like to persons researching the Abraham J. **JACKSON** ( 1868) and

Isabelle **WINE** daughter of George Perry **WINE** and Martha Ann **ROSE**, (b. 1876) family. their children:

Minnie, married Thurman H. **SMITH**

James Branty, married Dora **JAMES**

Emma, know nothing of her

Henry, married Fay **HOOVER**

Lanty, married Audra **SMALLWOOD**

Archie, married Myrtle Ellen **HUNT**

Nellie, married George **CLIFTON**

Would like more family info on these folks who lived in the Little Birch area. Trying to get more families of **RADCLIFF** and **WINE** for family reunions in West Virginia and thought this may be a good way to help locate some of them.

Joannie Erickson, [erickson@mosquitonet.com](mailto:erickson@mosquitonet.com) ,2637 Shady Lane, North Pole, Alaska 99706-6449

3. I need any information you can give on the **WATKIN'S** family of Lewis/Harrison Counties. My great great grandmother was **FLORIDA WATKINS FESLER**. Does anyone know more of her family and where they came from?

Alberta Sue **DRUMMOND KEENE** [susiek38@hotmail.com](mailto:susiek38@hotmail.com)

1032 Barrow Ct., Rock Hill, SC 29730

4. **CHIEF BULL**, King of the Delawares, Many Descendants Living in the Monongahela Valley SOURCE: Now & Long Ago Times, Vol. III, Is. 12 (reprinted in HCPD Journal- pg. 283-4)

"DESCENDANTS OF CHIEF BULL

Certain Chief Bull's descendants provided statements that their ancestor, Chief Bull,



son of King of Delawares, Teedyuscung, died in the 1790's near old Fort Rosalie on the Mississippi where he lies buried. Relatives of James **LAMBERT**, settled in Jefferson County, Missouri before 1790 know of their descent from Chief Bull, through two of the Chief's daughters who married men by the name of **LAMBERT**. With the help of these Missouri descendants this writer was able to locate others of the same descent; members of the: **NELSON** family of Pendleton Co. W.Va., members of the **CRITES, FREDERICK, YEAGER, SLOAN, LAMBERT, FISHER, KENNEDY** and other families of the Monongahela Valley & elsewhere in WVa. These many people alive are proof that Bull & his families were not massacred at Bulltown in present Braxton Co. WV but rather as Draper truthfully states, " went to the White river, 18 miles from the Wabash, & when Gen. **HAMILTON** was taken they broke off & went to the Mississippi." from **CHIEF BULL**, King of the Delawares, Many Descendants Living in the Monongahela Valley **SOURCE: Now & Long Ago Times, Vol. III, Is. 12**

Anyone know who the "FISHER" family is? I've seen just lately, that George **FISHER** Sr, supposedly the father of George **FISHER** b. 1749) who married Elizabeth **CONRAD**, may have married a daughter of **CHIEF BULL**, though I'm not sure the timeline would be correct. Anyone have anything on this? Lora Sellers, [lora@yellowbananas.com](mailto:lora@yellowbananas.com) or [jeffgordonfan24lora@hotmail.com](mailto:jeffgordonfan24lora@hotmail.com) 982 Imbertown Rd, Bedford, PA 15522

5. Looking for the parents of Phillip **BRITTON**, 1800-1856, who married Margaret **CAREY** on July 20, 1820 in Harrison County, WV. Phillip is buried in the Britton Cemetery on Birch Street at Bridgeport, Harrison County, WV. Margaret is listed in the 1880 Kanawha County census living with her son, Martin Carey **BRITTON**. Edna **BRITTON**, 206 Second Street, Terra Alta, WV 26764 [ebritton2@verizon.net](mailto:ebritton2@verizon.net)

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